

WOMEN CRUSHED AT A FIRE PANIC.

(Continued from First Page.)

street. No attention whatever was paid to the rule of men giving women the right of way to safety in case of danger.

The women got to the fire-escape platforms first and thronged the ladders. When the men came out and found the ladders occupied they appeared to go insane. Some of them attempted to knock women into the street. Then they began dropping from platform to platform through the openings. As the men dropped they knocked women from the ladders, injuring many.

MEN AND WOMEN LOST THEIR HEADS.

Joseph Zimmer, foreman in the cigar factory, and Morris Rosenthal, one of the men on the floor where all the girls were employed, did their best to allay the panic, shouting that the fire was not in the building, but it was useless. Most of the employees were Italians, and they became so excited that they lost their heads completely.

"It was the worst thing I ever saw," said Rosenthal. "As soon as the first whiffs of smoke came blowing into the room, the panic began. All the women began to scream, and, dropping their work, rushed for the stairway. They went down two or three steps at a jump, and the result was that some one fell at the foot of the stairway. That ended all chance of getting out unhurt."

"Every one just piled up on top of those who were ahead of them. I never saw such a sight in my life. There were scores of kicking, screaming, groaning, fighting, crying men and women so tangled that neither men nor women knew their own limbs from those of their fellow-workers who were wedged and jammed around them."

KILLED AT BOTTOM OF THE PILE.

"It was those at the bottom of the live pile that were killed. Those nearer the top were only injured, and the ones who were slow enough to get started last were the lucky ones. They were not much hurt, if any—only scared. As a matter of fact, they had no idea how they got out of the building. Most of them were so overcome by their experience that they were nauseated, even those who were not badly crushed. It was a case of nervous fright."

"When it came to untangling the mass at the foot of the stairs, I was made ill myself. It was awful to see how the poor girls were crushed by the weight of each other, and the thought that it was all so needless, that if they had kept their heads not one of them would have been hurt, made it all the more terrible to me."

The crowd, attracted by the screams and yells of the men and women on the fire-escapes, were horror stricken when they observed the enactment of a tragedy on the third balcony of the Elm street fire-escape on the tobacco factory.

The stampede from the factory had packed this platform with women and girls until it seemed that it must break from the weight.

A big burly foreigner, employed in the factory, stuck his head from the window. There was not room enough for him on the fire-escape. Going back in the room he returned in a moment with a huge club.

Using this as a bludgeon, he brought it down on the bared head of a little girl, a tobacco stripper, who had been held above the others by a woman who wanted to save her from being crushed.

The child fell like a log, unconscious, and as her supporter turned the brute brought the club down on her face, tearing it open.

BEAT THE CHILD WITH BLUDGEON.

As she sank to the mass below, the ruffian wielded the club and women and children fell all about him, until he peered above the prostrate and unconscious women like a great ugly hulk. A ladder was rushed up to that platform, while the crowd below yelled for his blood. But as the police and firemen raced up the ladder for him he disappeared into the building and probably escaped by the Crosby street side.

Two alarms of fire were sent in when the explosion occurred, and it was believed that with the apparatus and firemen they brought, the flames would be controlled. Reserves were drawn from all nearby police stations and police lines were established a block in each direction from the scene of the panic and fire.

The stairways at the Crosby street end of the building were almost instantly congested. A woman descending from the second to the first floor was started by a shriek from the street. She was in the van of the escaping horde. She halted, a man back of her pushed her on, she stumbled and fell headlong, her unconscious body choking the foot of the stairs.

Against this barricade the men and women and children employed in the factory piled up until the stairway was one conglomerate mass of choking, smothering and maimed humanity, extending from the bottom to the top.

When the police got into the first floor they first tackled this stairway. A woman was grabbed by an arm and pulled from the mass, her arm being dislocated by the operation. But it released others. In trying to free themselves from this mass, the men beat and, the police say, they saw them actually choke, the women until they were so weak that progress over them to escape was easy.

THIS HERO HAD A QUICK BRAIN.

A most original fire hero came to the front in the person of P. T. Mulgannon, a manufacturer of packing boxes, at No. 167 Crosby street. When the girls in the New Idea Publishing Company's plant were at the third-story windows screaming and threatening to jump with the flames roaring around them, Mulgannon had his men build a staircase of his boxes and helped scores of them down in safety.

These boxes are about four feet square. They were placed side by side with a wide base and then run up higher, each row being one box shorter than the one beneath it, so that there would be a series of four-foot jumps. In this way the top reached within ten feet of the third-story windows.

Mulgannon clambered up the improvised staircase and yelled to the girls to jump. He stood on the top box and caught them to keep them from falling off by losing their balance. One or two of them lit all over him and scratched his face, but he didn't mind this. He kept up his work until all the girls on that side got out. The last one, Annie Berg, had such a close shave that her hair was burned off.

BRIDE-TO-BE WAS ONE OF THE DEAD.

Fannie Hirschberg, one of the dead, was to have been married in two weeks and most of the girls who worked with her had been invited to the wedding. Mary Sparbara was married two weeks ago. Her maiden name was Mary Cordella and she was still known by that name in the factory and on the payroll.

Annie Markire, of No. 132 White street, sustained a remarkable injury in the crush on the stairs with the mob that escaped from the fire. She is a small, frail woman of middle age. She was caught in the crowd and carried down two flights of stairs without putting her feet on the steps. When she reached the street she fell helpless and was trampled upon.

The policemen who picked her up discovered that she was completely paralyzed from her shoulders down. She could not use her arms or legs. Her vocal chords were unimpaired and she said that she believed the life had been crushed out of her body. The driver of a delivery wagon arranged his vehicle as an ambulance and took the woman home.

The occupants of the building at Nos. 159 and 161 Crosby street on each floor are as follows: First floor, New Idea Pattern Company; second floor, Mosher, Iltelson & Co., flowers and feathers; third and fourth floors, New Idea Pattern Company; fifth floor, vacant; sixth floor, Maxwell Wall Paper Company; seventh floor, Gluck Tailor Overcoat Company; top floor, J. I. & M. Jacobs Co., Steel Plate Engravings.

POLICEMEN SAVED FIFTY WOMEN.

The panic and the fire gave the police opportunity to show what heroes were among them, and they took advantage of the chance.

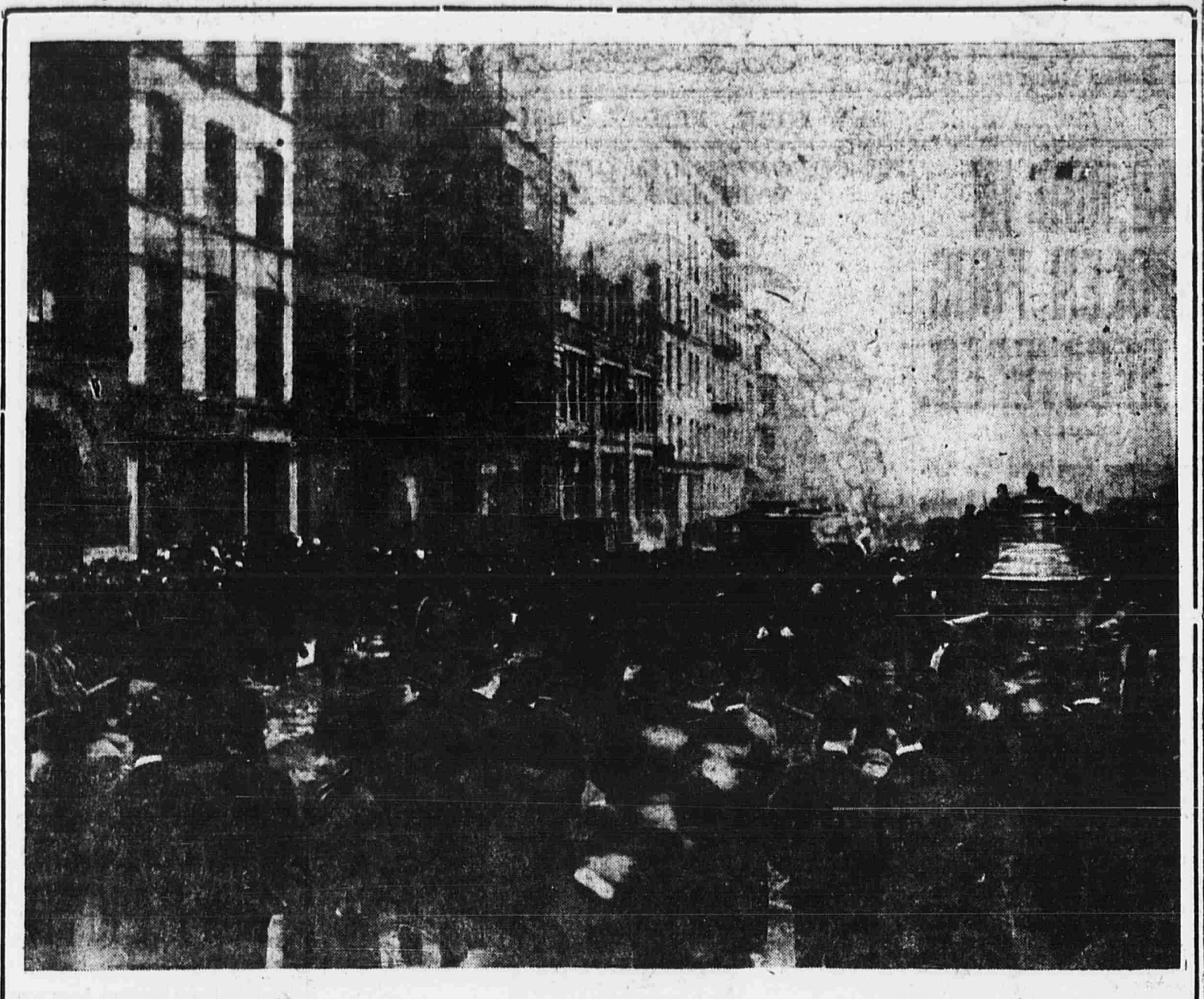
Sergt. Burke and Krauch, from Headquarters, climbed to the fire-escape landing on the Elm street side of the tobacco factory and there they tried to force the men and women back into the building. By vigorously fighting the men and thus subduing them and by restraining the women it is estimated that they saved fully fifty women from leaping to the street, where they must have been seriously injured and possibly killed.

But both sergeants were seriously injured. In the panic they were pushed and crushed. Sergt. Burke's right hand was broken, a number of bones being crushed.

It is believed to have been internally injured. He was taken to the hospital in an ambulance.

Sergt. Purney, from Headquarters, and Roundsman Kelly, were both

PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS OF SCENE AT FACTORY FIRE; THREE LIVES WERE LOST AND MANY WOMEN INJURED.



seriously injured in rescuing women from the fire-escapes. They were caught in the crowds of frightened people and crushed. They had to be sent to their homes.

John Kennedy, elevator man in the building at No. 159 Crosby street, rescued four women and then made three trips from the basement to the scene of the fire with fire extinguishers. A. L. Hayward, Assistant Chief of the Hackensack Volunteer Fire Department, and Albert Beame, employees of the New Idea Publishing Company, risked their lives with others in attempting to put out the flames. They were finally compelled to crawl out on their hands and knees. Beame was burned about the face and hands.

GREENE WILL INVESTIGATE.

Police Commissioner Greene made an examination of the building where the panic occurred, and questioned members of the firm. From his office he said:

"I have ordered a close investigation, and I hope to fix the responsibility for the panic. Some one cried 'Fire!' when there was no occasion, and that started the panic."

Capt. Titus said his wind was badly damaged for a short time, but he did not think he was injured. To make sure, however, he would have a doctor examine him.

TOE TAPPING AS NEARLY CRUSHED COURT SIGNALS. IN ELEVATOR.

Woman Who Asks that Annulment of Her Marriage Be Set Aside, Tells Story on Witness Stand of Collusion.

HUSBAND'S LAWYER NAMED.

Some remarkable statements of collusion in an action for the annulment of a marriage, heard by Alfred F. Jenks, now a Justice of the Appellate Division, who sat as Referee, were made to-day before Justice Dickley, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn. The suit on trial was that of Mrs. Georgia Everette to have the dissolution of her marriage to Edward Everett set aside.

After Mrs. Everette had testified in court to-day that she and her sister, Mrs. Martha Bradley, had been schooled in and obeyed a set of code signals, according to which they answered in the negative or affirmative at the referee's hearing, Mrs. Bradley took the stand.

She said that before the referee proceedings were begun, Middleton Burdell, a Wall Street lawyer, who was then and is now Mr. Everette's lawyer, had taught her how to understand signals which he made by tapping the floor with his foot, stepping on her toe, or crossing or uncrossing his legs and testifying accordingly. She remembered that the referee had asked her if Mr. Everette knew that his wife had been previously married. Mr. Burdell pressed her foot and she answered in the affirmative.

After the hearing was over the lawyer told her that she had mistaken his signal, but as she had obeyed his other signals so cleverly it made little difference. Mrs. Everette asserts that her first marriage, because of which her marriage to Everett was annulled, was simply a sham ceremony and that therefore the annulment should not be operative.

SMITH WAS THERE HIMSELF.

Magistrate Sympathized with Man Who Walked Floor with Baby.

The fact that Magistrate Smith, of Lower Island City, had to walk the floor all night with his young baby worked well to-day for Joseph Daberio, who was arrested on a charge of disturbing the peace. The complainant, Mrs. Albino Spazio, said that Daberio walked up and down his apartment all night uttering strange, sleep-disturbing cries. "I was singing to my baby, who was not well," said Daberio.

"Discharged," said Magistrate Smith. "I've been there myself."

Lawyer Bullock Has a Hair-Breadth Escape from Death in the St. Paul Building, on Broadway.

SAVED BY HIS QUICKNESS.

Only his agility saved Bradford Arthur Bullock, an attorney, from being crushed to death to-day by a descending elevator in the St. Paul Building, No. 220 Broadway. Mr. Bullock entered the elevator on the eighth floor, intending to ascend to his offices on the eighteenth floor. The elevator, however, did not go above the ninth floor and Mr. Bullock started to get off there. While he had one foot on the floor and the other still in the elevator the car began to descend rapidly.

Mr. Bullock threw himself forward to gain the floor, but was checked by the top of the elevator striking his shoulder. On the instant he dropped to the floor and, with scarcely an inch to spare, wriggled through the aperture, the top of the door of the descending car barely missing his leg.

The elevator was not stopped even then, eye witnesses say, and the man in charge did not wait to see how badly Mr. Bullock was injured, but went on without stopping to the ground floor and asked the starter what to do under the circumstances.

Mr. Bullock was carried into the offices of the State Mutual Life Insurance Company, on the ninth floor, where he was treated by Dr. H. S. Wagner, who has offices on the fourth floor, and later was able to be taken in a carriage to his home at the Hotel Boreford, in West Eighty-first street. Dr. Warner at first feared that Mr. Bullock was injured internally, but now believes that nothing serious will develop.

BANKER FISKE'S BURGLAR.

The Man Found in Holland House Bedroom Sentenced to Sing Sing.

Nick Moran, the burglar, who was found in Banker Finny Fiske's room in the Holland House New Year's Eve, pleaded guilty to burglary in the third degree before Justice Cowing to-day and was sentenced to not less than one nor more than two and a half years in Sing Sing. This is as much as the Justice could give him. Moran has already served two terms in prison and been arrested dozens of times.

AUTO SHOW DRAWS HORSEMEN, TOO.

"Diamond Jim" Brady, Former Owner of Gold Heels, Now Owns a Machine.

The automobile, it seems, is fast winning over those who at first opposed it, principally the horsemen. Folks who were prominent in the world of Speedway and circuit racing and interested in the performances of the thoroughbreds, have now allied themselves on the side of the silent going machine, "Diamond Jim" Brady, once the owner of the great Gold Heels, the greatest horse of 1902, has joined the automobile enthusiasts. He bought a machine at Madison Square Garden. It was not the kind that goes a mile a minute or decorated in red, white or blue trimmings, but just the ordinary kind, one that "Diamond Jim" can drive around the city himself. It cost only \$3,700.

Brady is not the only horseman who has visited the auto show in his garden. Others as prominent in the racing and horse world as he is are daily visitors. Among them might be mentioned the names of such folks as W. C. Vanderbilt, James Butler, George A. Coleman, F. T. Trainer, Dr. H. H. Kane, Dr. Gill, Charles C. Lloyd and George W. Grote. These are only a few, but people who go up along the Speedway to see the horses brush have seen those mentioned holding the reins behind fast trotters and pacers.

The eyes of the crowd are all the exhibitors want to catch and they have resorted to many ingenious devices to do so. There were many other prominent visitors at the show yesterday. Mayor Low, W. K. Vanderbilt, H. H. Vreeland, Tom L. Johnson, J. Insley Blair and other enthusiasts were among them. The exhibit of the Kelly Springfield Tire Co. in the gallery caught the eye about 6 o'clock last night. The display which surrounds the exhibit was ignited by a cigarette dropped by a careless person. C. E. Easter, a boy in a neighboring exhibit, grabbed an overcoat and attempted to put out the fire with it. "Ex-Gov." Castle, of the Twentieth Century Headlight Co., tore at the fastenings of the draperies, but C. H. Rosenbluth, of the Rose Manufacturing Co., was a man of judgment. He secured a seltzer bottle from the private refreshment booth conducted by his company and subdued the flames.

POT OF TAR CAUSED SMOKE.

Excited Cop Turned In Fire Alarm and There Was Confusion.

Dense smoke caused by the overturning of a pot of tar on the roof of the tenement-house at No. 1618 Broadway to-day excited the tenants in the neighborhood, who imagined that a big fire was in progress.

Two men were at work repairing the roof, when a big pot of boiling tar was overturned. The tar fell on the roof and a thick smoke arose. The wind blew the smoke into the street, and Policeman Moran sent in an alarm without waiting to see where the supposed fire was. As soon as the firemen learned the cause of the smoke a hose was run up to the roof of the house and the small fire that had been caused by the hot tar was put out.

DELANEY STREET HEARING.

Divided Sentiment on the Proposition to Widen Thoroughfare.

An informal hearing on the proposed widening of Delaney street and Suffolk street and the erection of a broad street from the foot of the approach of the new Williamsburg bridge, running through private property, to Cooper Union, was granted by the Board of Estimate and apportionment to-day. Ex-Senator Charles L. Gay protested against the proposed diagonal street, saying the effect would be to cut up valuable private properties into valueless scraps.

A representative of the United Real Estate Dealers' Association declared that its members were unalterably opposed to the diagonal street.

Charles B. Sliver, of the Civic Federation, spoke in favor of the widening.

KING OF SWEDEN RETIRES.

Sen Will Be Regent on the Advice of Doctors.

STOCKHOLM, Sweden, Jan. 22.—King Oscar has decided to temporarily intrust the Government of the country to the Crown Prince Gustaf, who will take over the Regency next week. This action of his Majesty is taken as the result of medical advice. The King has abandoned his projected visit to Norway.

BITTER WEATHER AT SEA.

Steamer Belgian Found It Sixteen Below Clear Across.

(Special to The Evening World.) PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 22.—The over-due steamship Belgian arrived to-day, sixteen days from Antwerp. It averaged 16 degrees below the entire passage.

CANFIELD IS AT LAST INDICTED.

District-Attorney Tries to Keep Information a Secret, but He Does Not Succeed in Doing It Very Well.

PAPERS HANDED UP TO-DAY.

Complaint Against Inspector Brooks Following Raid is Dismissed, and Bucklin, Who Made Charge, Likely to Test Special Session's Action.

District-Attorney Jerome and Recorder Goff held a long whispered conference this afternoon in Part I. of General Sessions. Soon afterward the Grand Jury came in and handed up a large bundle of indictments.

Contrary to the usual custom of allowing the contents of the indictments to be made public, the papers were sent immediately to the Clerk's office and no one else was allowed to see them.

Mr. Jerome was asked if Canfield had been indicted.

"It would be a crime for me to say," he answered. "I know, however, who has been indicted."

Earlier in the day Mr. Jerome said that an indictment against Canfield was practically completed and that the evidence of David Bucklin, Canfield's manager, before the Grand Jury will not be necessary.

Slap at Recorder.

"Recorder Goff's decision in the matter," said the District-Attorney, "makes little difference. I do not agree with the Recorder. It is my impression that the question of contempt for refusing to answer questions before a Grand Jury has been settled by two Supreme Court Justices—Scott and Lavinitt. "Bucklin's testimony would be immaterial anyhow, as he has already testified in John Doe proceedings and the Canfield case is before the Grand Jury every day. It is about completed."

"If an indictment is found against Canfield and Bucklin it will be of the blanket variety, charging them with running a gambling house at No. 5 East Forty-fourth street for four years. We have evidence to show this and our case does not stand on the testimony of Jacobs, about which there has been so much discussion. If we deem it wise we will not use Jacobs's testimony."

Brooks Case Thrown Out.

The charge against Inspector Brooks, of committing an illegal act by forcing his way into Canfield's gambling house on the night of Dec. 1 last, was dismissed to-day by the Justices in the Court of Special Sessions. The legality of the inspector's act was not passed upon, the dismissal of the case being based upon the contention that the complaint had not been properly certified by Magistrate Brann in Yorkville Court.

David W. Bucklin, manager for Canfield, brought the action against Inspector Brooks, alleging that instead of first applying for a search warrant, he battered in a front window with an axe. Magistrate Brann entertained the charge and issued a summons for the inspector. When the Magistrate sent the case to Special Sessions he paroled the defendant. Inspector Brooks, addressed the Court when the case was called to-day. He said that the records would show that Inspector Brooks was not allowed the privilege of cross-examining the witnesses against him and that Magistrate Brann had no right to parole him—that he should have discharged him or ordered him committed. The Special Sessions Justices agreed with Mr. Well and dismissed the case.

As the legality of the act of the Inspector has not as yet been reviewed, it is likely that Bucklin's lawyer, John Delachy, will begin new proceedings against Inspector Brooks in order to determine just how far a policeman may go with a search warrant.

CRUSHED IN DRAWBRIDGE.

Painter Met Horrible Death While at Work in Brooklyn.

Joseph Shea, fifty years old, a painter, of Lexington and Marcy avenues, Brooklyn, was crushed to death this afternoon in the draw of the Penny Bridge in Long Island City. This bridge leads from Meeker avenue, Brooklyn, to the road to Calvary Cemetery.

Shea was painting the bridge when the draw was opened to allow several small boats to pass. The bridge-tender did not see him and swung the bridge to, actually reducing the man's body to pulp.

"I wonder when I get more."—Oliver.

H-O

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Ladies' Silver Watches, Handsome - engraved; stem winder and stem set - \$3.00
14-KARAT SOLID GOLD engraved ring, set with three large Rubies, value \$3.50
Seal Ring, Handsome 14-karat solid gold with handsome monogram, engraved free, value \$3.50
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14-KARAT SOLID GOLD engraved ring, set with three large Rubies, value \$3.50
GRADUATING CLASS RINGS, \$1.75 and 14-karat solid gold.
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Prevent baldness and cleanse the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff with shampoos of Cuticura Soap, and light dressings with Cuticura, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales and dandruff, destroys hair parasites, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, loosens the scalp skin, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions now rely on Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura treatment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itching and chafing, in the form of baths, soothing irritations and inflammations or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sensitive, antiseptic purposes, which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Sale greater than the world's product of other skin cures. Sold throughout the civilized world.

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SAVONNERIES, \$1.25 PER YD.
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Parlor designs in dainty greens, blues and rose—also Oriental patterns for Dining-Rooms and Libraries.

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Mahogany finish and Golden Oak, with rod.
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BOY, about 16, with reference, in laundry, 100 10th ave., 10 A. M.

BOYS—Bright wagon boys. Somerset Laundry, 309 7th ave.

IRONERS on self-propelled shirts after machine, new stock work, first-class ironers only. Wash's Laundry, 1810 9th ave.

IRONERS—Wash 2 good shirt ironers. Laundry, 137 E. 29th st.

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WANTED—An experienced bodier by hand; one that can do shirt waists & family work. Apply at once. Regent Laundry, 425 Nassau ave., Brooklyn.

DIED.

TRAINER—A month's mind regimen class will be celebrated for the late Hon. PATRICK P. TRAINOR at St. Mary's Church, West 42d St., on Saturday, Jan. 24, 10:30 a. m.

Interment on Sunday, Jan. 25, at 10 a. m. Second Calvary Cemetery, at 87th St.